Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. **Philadelphia, September 3, 1836.** **Whole No. 788.**

THE SPIRIT OF POESY.
BY L. S. METEAR, JR.

I.

Spirit of Song! by rolling flood
Enshrouded in the lonesome wood
I see thy mystic form;
Above thee the old oak spreads,
Which, for a hundred passing years
Hath braved the savage storm!
A beering crag is made thy throne,
With vines and mosses overgrown,
And briar and tangled weed—
Fit haunt for thy poetic dream,
When musing o'er some sombre theme,
Thou so'er beneath the moonlight beam
On mournful thoughts to feed!

II.

The moon is up—with silver light
Gemming the sable arch of night,
And making hill and valley bright
With its romantic ray;
And brightly is its radiance cast
On the wild stream that hurries fast
Beneath thy clustered locks, at last,
Perchance the wheeling eddy's gone,
The bubbling ripple's neither,
Known to the world no more;
And as the tumbling waters shoot
By gurgling and with hollow sound
Their vacant wail thy humor suit,
So sweetly and and clear!

III.

By glassy lake and silent moor,
And by the lat extended shore,
Where the rough billows noisily roar,
Upon the pebbled sand—
Sometimes, where sweeps the shell-strewn sand
That skirts us with a golden band
The grassy meadow land,
Thy influence spreads around.
Sometimes upon the bare bleak rock,
Known only to the wild sea flock,
Thou low'st to watch the mighty shock
Of the tempestuous main,
And sometimes where the mountain wave
That ever o'er the seamen's grave
Mantles a dreary strain!

Spirit of Song! thou lov'st to be
To where upon, where lowly lie
The sons of earth dead—
The noble dead — the lords of yore,
Who once the laurel chaplet wore,
Chanting high hymns to victory's shrine
From heart to heart shall spread!
Living, o'er Milton's noble host,
And mighty Shakspeare's precious dust,
The sacred tear to shed!

FROM THE LONDON NEW MONTHLY.

LARKS IN VACATION.
BY N. P. WILLIS.

The edge of a June evening, in the summer of '33, found me sitting on a fence in front of my friend Horace Van Pelt's paternal —a large old-fashioned comfortable Dutch dwelling by the road-side, and not far from the dells on the North River. In the shortest whole holiday I had ever known—a week—the life and Larks (taken by almost every "well-trained" of the United States,) Horace was to be married, and the house was full of company and dismish of one of the earliest Dutch settlers' unfortunate wives, who, by the way, was a furie, ever an extensive and and bine. Nonsense.

I went was piled with gold cinzies breaking horizon with their burnished pinnacles and the fragrant dampness of a like thunder-shower that had followed the heat of noon was in it, and in a low room, whose floor opened out upon the garden, I could see a blind man

From the Western Christian Advocate.

FROM AN EASTERN CORRESPONDENT.

Messrs. Editors—I have just returned from visiting a few days of this place that was last winter scourged by the narrow road so attend in the Pacific. The circumstances of the visitation, together with the many remarks, pointed, perhaps, so much interest as say, that I can put into this letter, were particularly, as several different and erroneous accounts have been given.

After getting such information as could be obtained from intelligent persons, I requested an intelligent young man, who was in the shop at the time, to go with me on board, and, as I had a better understand the nature of the whole affair. He began by giving me the position of the officers and crew, the former in the cabin, the latter forward, all of which I will give you as well as I can, premising that no description that I can give will approach anything like reality of that awful hour. To comprehend it fully, you must go on board, see the after hatch in the deck, and listen to a recital of the transaction by a warm-hearted and brave young sailor, whose generous heart are been that he is frequently choked and stopped in his narration by the swelling of a noble, brave and tender heart, and who frequently has to turn aside and brush from his cheek the tear that, in spite of his manhood, will be so facing as honorable as the daring bravery exhibited on the day of that horror deliverer. He entered at the whole affair is one of thrilling interest, and deserves to be recorded by one who can give it more interest than your humble servant.

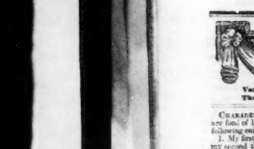
The ship was laid a mile from the land, a few of the light sails set, but occasionally thrown back to prevent too much headway, as the wind was very light, and rather off shore. They were on whaling ground, not a whale was seen, and, keeping a look out for whales. The island was laid down on the chart, but there is no account of any previous visitation of white men to them. About one hour before dinner, a large number of natives came off in canoes, and as-ist the crew on board, with apparent friendly intentions. Their very peaceable and amiable behaviour put the captain off his guard, and he omitted the usual precaution, and a compelling them to stay in the canoes, except a very limited number, or keeping all their arms in the possession, and other cautious measures generally adopted, for the safety of a vessel, and of the white race in the Pacific.

In this connection, as many came on board as desired, and all roved the deck, love and all, at pleasure. The captain and two first mates were at dinner in the cabin, the third mate, was on deck, with a very small number of men. While he was engaged with the ordinary getting the observations, the natives seemed to be mustering something whereon, and soon they were evidently aimed at the quadrant, seeing the one being inside of it, and Mr. Jones thinks by the motion by that fear from making the attack, when the master would have been much use, from the skill and necessity of five white men on deck.

The natives were perfectly naked, and seemed pleased to examine the different uses and parts of the rigging, according all the acquiescy and freedom to be common with them on their first appearance upon with civilized nations. When the attack was made, Mr. Jones says, he heard after the senior officers the captain was telling some mates to show them the use of the windlass, and the like. The tools are always kept sharp, and in the hands of an able seaman are most formidable ones, the island was well supplied with these tools, handles varying from four to ten feet in length. The captain and five mate stood near each other, and near the mainmast, on the starboard side, the 3d mate, Jones, forward of the main hatch, and near the second mate forward of the main mast, the latter had for that time labored to secure the most fear of fear of the crew loitering about deck, and a number below. The first attack was made, and they were gone by an assistant of the savages to come on board with their war clubs. Jones noticed it, and knew the first one overboard. An attempt to do so with another was resisted. Those below on the starboard side. In the same time, they had entered the ship from another direction, by the cable, and cabin, and before Jones had succeeded in throwing overboard the one he had hold of, a savage had gone to the captain a mortal blow, and killed him by the deck. The scuffle soon in their workers, immediately over the quarter-deck. The first blow was a signal for a general engagement, and both parties armed, and as far as Jones knew the same were to be the weapons. In the scuffle, the second mate was killed, and the first mate severely and severely on a somewhat less, and the assistant, and possibly the cook, were also severely wounded. The first mate got one, and with his first blow killed the murderer of the captain. With him he returned, it would, on the main hatch, where he attended and himself to his head, without attempting further escape or defence, ordered himself to be let down some minutes after Jones had passed the hatch. The gentleman[1] the crew to secure the hatches from the steerage, except those who were killed, or who were still fighting. The second mate[2] was heard to encourage the crew, or to give directions to their energy and energy at the quarter-deck, might have secured a spiked the cannon on board that was already loading it was to the steerage. The second mate, seeing the captain fall, and the first mate wounded, fled by the main hatch to the end of the crew, until they reached the end of the quarter-deck, and commenced to descend into the hold, when they were dispatched. A number fled aloft, to escape their fate. Mr. Jones says he recollected to getting a spade, and found himself immediately engaged with a savage, who was attempting to descend into the hold, and received his way to the battle. On ranging down in the hold, one to the assistance of the mate, and found him hastened the face of the other [illegible] Jones, who to his first purpose, commenced cutting his way through the bulkhead to the cabin. His object was to get to the cabin, greatly increased his strength. The work of cutting was soon accomplished, as the bulkhead was of new timbering and sawing barrels and boxes, and Jones, of considerable strength, he found, with the savages, to forward cabin. Here was a man for us. A few words were used by us, and the cabin was soon over joiners, and placed them in the hands of the each man, and the cabin door (which was locked large enough to admit one man at a time) was opened, and the work of murdering the unfortunate, unarming them, ending, &c. He was successful in one of the cabin, and he saw about six of the savages with fatal effect. The savages had begun their work of the cabin, and were on the first discharge, one of their number killed, it produced silence for a few minutes, which was succeeded by waiting and pounding. The death of a gun to those who were armed, and the search of enemy to them still, expected like a rat to be caught. Those began to agree, as they had not returned to land and his at last to be found, and though many of the natives at random for some time, especially on the cannon, as they ascertained that were not to be fire from the first discharge. They were surprised became a town-clear. The men, with axes, and they set to work to cut away the bulkhead, and got through, and commenced with the after hatch, and the savages massacre of the dead, one man to the other, and the dead bodies were thrown overboard, answered in the same way, and loosed the rigging always, to prevent those below from hoisting sail in that place. They succeeded in hoisting the fore-sail in such manner as to make considerable headway, and the vessel was kept off shore. During all this memorable, and found Jones' track to the cabin, and the dead bodies of the murderers who are pouring in the cabin, after securing every thing safe, came down into the bulkhead of the forward part, and found the dead bodies of the enemy into the hatches, and others to the cabin, to help light, as he could not distinguish a second on her with a gun, was induced by his master to make her way to the land, on account of the scarcity of water, and a serious wound from above. He supposed that a savage, as I have said, on one leg, and a wound from the knee to near the bowel, and he assisted by a shipmate, loaded the gun, placed the muzzle in the mouth, and fired, and blew out the back of the head, but they found blood on sticks, and the second, running through the head, and the third, the place of palate on the left side, and passing through the bowel, and on the right side near the hip. Jones then took the gun, and the savage

Philadelphia Prices Current.
SATURDAY MORNING, SEPTEMBER 3.
Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bickerd's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

ASHES.
Pot, ... cwt. 42 50
Pearl 43 75
BUTTER ..... lb. 16 20
Cheese 10 11
Lives hog, No. 7 7½
Do 7 7½
MACKEREL.
Large, No. 1 ..... bbl. 16 00
No. 2 ..... 10 11
No. 3 ..... 7 00
OIL.
Linseed, Am. from store ..... 96 ..... 1 00
Do. from first hands ..... 90 ..... 1 00
White, gal. 60 63
Sperm, winter 1 30
Do. summer 1 00
CASTILE SOAP.
In Drs. ..... lb. 10 12
In Boxes 8 9
COFFEE duty 5 cts. ..... lb. 13 15
Rio, ordinary 11 12½
Rio, prime 12 13
Java 13 14
COTTON duty 3 cts per lb.
Upland ..... lb. 12 13
Mobile 13½ 14
N. Alb. and Tenn. 13 13½
N. C. and Geo. 12½ 13
Louisiana 13 13½
FREIGHTS.
To Europe, by ship, per canal 12½
FLOUR and MEAL.
Superfine, bbl. 5 62½
Fine 5 75
Rye 4 50
Middling 5 00
Corn meal 4 50
Do in bbls 75 50 ..... 21 00
GRAIN.
Rye Pa. 1 12 1 15
Rye Southern 1 10 1 12
Corn, Pa. yellow 70 72
Corn, Southern yellow 68 70
Corn, Southern white 68 70
Corn, Jersey 70 72
Corn, N. C. yellow 70 72
Oats, Pa. and Jersey 42 43
Oats Ps. coated 43 45
Oats, Southern 40 42
Beans, white ..... bush. 1 00 1 12½
Peas, Cow 1 00 1 12½
Clover seed ..... lb. 6 7
Flaxseed ..... bush. 1 12½ 1 15
Timothy seed 2 00 2 25
HAY.
Pa. and Jersey, per ton 18 00 20 00
Southern 16 00 18 00
HEMP.
Russia, clean ..... ton 230 240
Do. outshot 220 230
Manilla 220 230
HIDES.
Dry Buenos Ayres ..... lb. 20 21
Dry Rio Grande 19 20
Dry Laguira 18 19
Dry Texas 18 19
Dry Honduras 18 19
Dry Mexican 18 19
Dry Calcutta 18 19
Dry Pernambuco 18 19
Dry Maracaibo 18 19
Dry Payta 18 19
Dry Orinoco 18 19
Dry Rio Hacha 18 19
Dry Cape Horn 18 19
Dry Sierra Leone 18 19
Dry Gambia 18 19
Dry Cape de Verd 18 19
Dry Bahia 18 19
Dry Angostura 18 19
Dry Carthagena 18 19
Dry Curacoa 18 19
Dry Porto Cabello 18 19
Dry Laguayra



Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

CHARADES.—Will some of our readers who are fond of light amusement give solutions to the following enigmatical trifles?

1. My first is a common expression for anger, my second the name of a species of grain, and my third a Yankee cognomen for a young lady, and my whole a pastoral song.

2. My first is the essence of strength, my second is the place where Joseph's brethren concealed him, my whole is the most prominent and sacred place in the house of worship.

3. My first signifies the centre or interior of anything, my second in the name of a vessel, my third is the last but one of the six days' labors of the Creator, my whole is a naval officer.

4. My first is the general appellation of a virgin, my second is that which all mankind are seeking to obtain, my whole is a calamity.

5. My first is the miser's god, my second an organ of sense, my whole an important office in a bank.

6. My first is employed in war, my second in commerce, my whole is an ecclesiastical honor.

7. My first is a drinking vessel, my second is neither extremely, my whole a portion of a poem.

8. My first is a part of an old lady's dress, my second a letter of the alphabet, my third a lower part of the face, my whole a female garment.

9. My first is a domestic animal, my second a common term for mother, my whole a settled notion.

10. My first is an act which all must perform, my second is a thing reasonable, my whole is a term for supreme excellence.

NOAH WEBSTER OUTDONE.—We have been permitted to copy the solution of a letter received at the post office in this city, suppressing only so much of the name as may prevent the flush of the young lady, who can be by no means proud of such a correspondent. It is in itself an entire new system of orthography, worthy the attention of "Tryo," of the Commercial, or even of the great Mr. Webster himself:

mis jain — buffaloo ery countie ta be giv
labr be sum jursin what nows lur as soon
as ee gits to hur it is directed to
Buffaloo Ny Yorck
unated stats or amerrykey
I shete or paper to go hie male
—*Buffalo Daily Star.*

Copy (dictation) of a note sent to the clerk of a tavern.—Mister, my wife is ded, and wants to be berrid dig a grieie for her, and she shall come and be berrid tomeror at 9 conner clock And you knows were to dig it, close by my other wife, but let it be deep.

Our fathers counted our mothers in the kitchen. The sons court the daughters in the parlor. They listened to the music of the spinning wheel and loom; we to the piano forte. They wisely selected wives whose sterling worth consisted in working with their own hands. The sons hardly seek those who have no fortunes, and hire "help," being too delicate to do aught themselves.

Wilded Confusion.—A Methodist and a Quaker having stopped at a public house, agreed to sleep in the same bed. But an old lady down, prayed fervently, and confessed a long catalogue of sins. After he rose, the Quaker observed, "Really friend if thou art as bad as thou sayest thou art, I think I dare not sleep with thee."

RETALIATION.—There are many ways of resenting an injury. Such as spitting in a man's face—chopping off his dog's tail—upsetting his trip—locating his horse into your garret—or pulling up his watermelon vines. But an old lady in a neighboring town has displayed a more sublime and enlarged taste in the science of revenge. A woman had resorted something about her, which might be true, but might not. Instead of assailing her with the tongue or broomstick, as is usual in such cases, the injured lady immediately entered a large two story dwelling which stood in her yard to be moved up directly against her impertinent neighbors window, and said windows overlooking the yard. The old lady assisted in moving the building, and by the inquiring cries contributed greatly to accelerate the work. In a few hours all the windows on one side of the gossip's house was completely darkened, and the surprised inhabitants were obliged to light a candle at noonday.

I witnessed a peculiar trait of the customs of the Hoosiahyan peasants, the putting an infant to sleep by the action of water. The successful issue of the experiment I had quietly made up my mind not to believe in, until convinced by ocular proof. The method was as follows. The child, whose age might be a year or two, was laid by its mother, who was employed in husking grain, on a chaney, low bed or stretcher, placed on a sloping green bank, along the top of which ran a small stream. A piece of bark interposed through the embankment, conducted a slender spout of water, which fell, at the length of about half a foot, on the crown of the infant's head. It was for sure! were I witnessed that process.—*Mundy's Sketches of India.*

The Inverness Courier had an advertisement a fortnight ago thus: "Wanted, an ass with milk, apply *personally*." It would be a little amusing to be a member of Inspector's and see the pleasants offered themselves, and who acted as interpreter to them.

A good character is to a young man what a firm foundation is to the artist, who proposes to erect a building on it: he can build it with safety and all who should in him confidence in his fidelity, a helping hand will never be wanted—but let a single part of the foundation be very ill set in it hazard, and doubting and distrust, and ten to one it will tumble down at last and mingle all that was built on it in ruin. Without a character poverty is a curse—with it, scarcely an evil—Happiness cannot exist were good character is not; where it is not a frequent visitor. All that is bright in the hope of youth, all that is calm and blissful in the sober scenes of life, all that is soothing in the vale of years, centres in and is derived from a good character. Therefore acquire this as the first and most valuable good.

Nod of the Tiddes—An Affecting Story of an Idiot.—From the interesting letters of Esquirole, just published by Dearborn, we make this extract so:" A long time ago there was in these parts a poor idiot, who, being quite harmless, was permitted to wander whither he would and receive charity at every house in his village sounds. His name was Ned of the Todden, and I have not heard a tale which has thrilled more nerve in me from head to foot. He lived without his mother, and there was no other in the family, it is remarked that idiots are always tortured by beloved by their mothers, doubtless because their always continue in a state so helpless and dependent as infancy. This poor fellow, in return was usually fed by his mother. Now he wants her was the only feeling which he was capable of, and that feeling was proportionately strong. The mother fell sick and died of death, poor wretch, he knew nothing; and it was in vain to hope to make him comprehend it. He would no suffer them to bury her, and they were obliged to put her into the coffin unknown to him, and carry her to the grave when, as they imagined, he had been deceived away by a distance. Ned of the Todden, however, suspected that something was designed, watched them secretly, and as soon as it was dark, opened the grave, took out the body and carried it home. None of the neighbors companionship to sit with the cottage to look after him: they found the dead body seated in her own place in the chimney corner, a large fire blazing, which he had made to warm her, and the idiot was with a large dish of pap offering to feed her. "Eat, mother!" he was saying, "you used to like it." Presently wondering at her silence, he looked in the face of the corpse, took the dead hand to feel it, and said " Why dye look so pale, mother? why be you so cold."

Singular Case.—A person in male attire, who at first gave in her name James Wilker, was brought up by officer Collins, who found her living at the corner of Chatham and Pearl streets in a state of complete intoxication. Upon her examination she resisted the following curious history. She said she was a native of Ireland, where her parents still resided, and had left that country about three years; that the cause of her leaving home was in consequence of an attachment she had formed with a young man who had some time before courted her sister, and whom consequently until her money to pay her passage to follow him there; that she had accordingly procured to join him, but after three months search was unable to find him out; that she had heard he had left England for New York, whither she at last concluded to follow him; that from that period to the present a term of more than two years, she had worn man's attire, in order to assist her the better to gain a livelihood, and trace out her lover, who however she has not been able to discover; that she had during the whole of this time worked stong sleeve, and partaken meals, and slept with males, and has, in no instance been suspected of being a female, and that she has boarded in Tillary street, Brooklyn, with a person whose name she does not recollect, but who lives near a brewery in that street. When searched, 1 $5 was found in her pocket, and she states that she has another suit of male clothes at Brooklyn.—N. Y. Com. Adv.

Expensive Tables.—Tables of tiger and panther wood (different varieties of the cuttle) appear to have been first brought into fashion by Cicero, who is said to have given for a single one a million sesterces, i. e. 8,078*l*. One belonged to Gallus Asinius, which was valued at 8,078*l*. Two, which had formerly belonged to King Juba, were actually sold, one for 9,700*l*. and the other for somewhat less. Another, which had been for some generations in the family of the Vettiens, was sold for 11,320*l*. and another to Pliny was accidentally destroyed by fire. The largest ever known, belonged to Ptolemy, king of Mauritania: it was four feet and a half in diameter, and four inches thick, being formed of two semicircular planks: no skilfully joined, that the place of juncture was not discernable. These tables were generally set in a broad border of ivory.—*Mr. Atkin—Trans. Soc. of Arts.*

AN EXAMPLE FOR YOUTH.—A little boy in destitute circumstances, was put out as an apprentice to a mechanic. For some years he was the youngest apprentice, and of course had to go errands for the apprentices, and consequently to procure for them ardent spirits, of which all except himself partook; because as they said, it did them good. He however used none; and, in consequence of it, was often the object of contempt from the older apprentices; because as they said, he had not sufficient manhood to drink rum. And as they were in the habit of using poison, he, under their insults often retired, and secretly poured his glass of rum. Every year one of the older apprentices, we are informed is a drunkard, or in the drunkard's grave; and this unusual apprentice, at whom they used to scoff, is sober and respectable, worth a hundred thousand dollars, and is the only surviving one of seven hundred men, who do not use ardent spirits; and in every place upon earth, he is considered and ranked in the highest degree salutary, and which may be transmitted by them to future generations, and be the means, through grace, of preparing multitudes, not only for usefulness and respectability in this world, but for an eternal weight *yt glory in heaven.—London Visiter.*

A SISTER.—He who has never known a sister's kindness and affection, can never fully appreciate the worth of a brother. Accustomed to see nothing beneath her endearing smile and love-beaming eye, but what has been unbought by merit, it is not to be wondered if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom in gushing streams. Such are her emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of manhood.

"That man is poor who is up among kind and affectionate sisters," I once heard a lady, of much refinement and experience, remark.

"And why do you think so" said I.

"Because of the rich and unbought wealth of all the tenderest, and more refined feeling of the heart which is so apparent in every action, in every word.

A sister's influence is felt even in manhood's later years, and the heart of him who has grown cold in its chilling contact with the world, will warm and thrill with joy at the sound of a sister's accident awakens within him the soft tones and glad melodies of his sister's voice. And he will be wondered if the fountains of pure feeling flow in his bosom in gushing streams. Such are her emotions of his nature be lost in the sterner attributes of manhood.

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Great Invention.—The Washingtonian, a paper published in Washington City, says it contains an advertisement from a Col. PAINEMAKER, who has been granted a patent for a improved a mode of preserving houses from fire without great expense, by painting them with a composition lately discovered, which when put underes them from being burned, but also extinguishes the flame. He proposes to make an experiment, the time and place for the exhibition of which are to be made known by the Mayor.

To this effect, he says two small houses will be built of sixteen or twenty feet high, and ten or twelve square, painted with this composition; in the midst of and at the distance of three or four feet from twenty barrels filled with combustible materials, to which fire will be applied, which will become so violent, that in a few minutes or few minutes the barrels to ashes, without in the least injuring the houses. He proposes to the flows of one will be open, and the fire will rage within and without; the other will be closed, and within it will be stowed away a ton of hay and coal; one or two pounds of gunpowder, or more if desired, will be thrown on the fire to make a crash; the barrels shall have been consumed, and it will be seen that the houses will be uninjured thereby, and also all the articles contained in the one that is closed. The latter will appear as to need fresh pieces of lead placed on the roof, and to send a small bar of iron, upon which a small fire will be made, to melt it, as if the house had been inflamed.

"The paint can be made of any color, and of high finish; it is exceedingly durable, so that after several months it will have to scrape off such it except by the aid of the clone; becoming petrified, neither will it crack nor flow or blister in the water which flows over it may be drunk with much benefit to the health. It will not be more expensive than the common paint which is generally used for houses. It has moreover the advantage, if laid on in several coatings, of preventing leaks in the roof.

Close Shaving.—We have heard many anecdotes of persons illustrative of the shaving and the strength of the ruling passion to acquire property, but have never heard one placing the propensity in a stronger light than the following, which is in all its parts entitled to credence. A gentleman of respectable standing in this city has for several years past rented a dwelling-house from a widow lady, who resides in the town during that period. At the end of every quarter, the bill was regularly made out, receipted and settled. The boarder had occasionally been absent on visits to friends, for several days at a time, and when he doubled was attacked with a severe illness, she had nursed him with much kindness and affection. In the declension in the amount of her bill for board, however, was never made by the land, or suggested on the part of the widow. A few days since, the bill for the last quarter's board was presented, and to it was appended an additional amount for eight days' board. As the lady had no friends visiting her during the last fortnight, she very properly requested an explanation of the item, which was promptly given. "Sir," said she, this devoted worshipper of dollars and cents, that since you have been sick with me, I have uniformly charged you each quarter, for only thirteen weeks board, which would give only three hundred and sixty-four days in the year, whereas we all know that the year consists of three hundred and sixty-five days. Consequently, in the course of the three years, you have received no less than three days' board, for which you never paid a farthing! It should not be forgotten that the present year is leap year, and that makes exactly the four days."—*Bost. Mer. Jour.*

From the New York Courier and Enquirer.

We find the following admirable but touching story in a French paper, *Le Droit*—Such scenes are not without parallel, even in busy, thriving New York.

An old man, his age was eighty-two, another old to his name, and, reading these with difficulty, was supported by his daughter before the tribunals of his judges. "Your name?" said the presiding magistrate, his daughter replied in a trembling voice "Jacques Bonhomme, with your gentlemen, permit me to answer for him.

President. Your Christian name before to charged with begging and being homeless.

Daughter. May heaven pardon those who have told you that. Gentlemen, for the sin it was born, my father has never left me, and while I can work for him, he shall not want for one. A month since I fell sick; we were without money; my father came out, went out, and he did not return till evening—then he sate down by my bed side and burst into tears. I asked him what ailed him. He said it was a thing to be old. He had applied for a situation as a labourer, but his age was against him—they refused him. I shall be forced to beg, said he, for we can I let fiber die for want of assistance.

I told him I was better, and that I would go to work the next morning. That night my fever was unable to move. My father went out without speaking to me.—An hour after I was forced that the gendarmes had arrested him for asking alms. Gentlemen, if he did so, it was not for himself, but for me who was not able to work. If you will pardon him this time, I promise you he shall never offend again. The affecting manner in which the poor girl made this artless appeal subdued even the magistrates, and pardon or rather discharge was to be forthcoming and the octogenarian was discharged.

King Philip of Nantucket.—The New Bedford Mercury contains the following account of the last personage, of the corrections of which we have no doubt, as it is stated to be taken from tradition: In the year 1665, the Sachem went to Nantucket with his retinue, and requested of the inhabitants that he might be guilty of the enormous crime of sacrilege, inasmuch as he had taken the stone from the grave of a white man. The only mode of punishment, and promising in return the said stone, which was one of the tombstones of the Coffins, which was no sooner had than he was brought to the island, and the stone was found to be the tombstone of Tristram Coffin, who was the first white settler of Nantucket. The stone was placed in the grave of Tristram Coffin, and the Sachem returned to the settlement on the east end where the criminal had taken refuge. On his arrival he received a mule of peaceable disposition, upon which he set himself